

Kekkyoku, Ninja to Dragon wa Docchi ga Tsuyoi no - Volume 01 Chapter 00

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Illustrations

Ninja Vs Dragon Color Illustration





Prologue

[FANFIC] Prologue



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Edited By Gin-kun and Go-kun (it's "that" software you know)



Prologue

It was truly a bizarre spectacle.

That night, "A Demi-human' Platoon are drawing near", Mercione who received that report went to the village to intercept them faster than anyone.

Because she heard that the enemies number is around 30 and is a mixed unit of Fairy Man (Goblin) and Pig Man (Orc), she judge that it will somehow work out even if it's just with herself.

Because the village is on the inside of an enormous forest, the enemies marching speed should not be fast. The possibility to make a surprise attack by performing an ambush is good enough. 'If I were to utilize the terrain, then things like getting surrounded by the enemies should not exist, right?'Nevertheless, that calculation that Mercione done was proof to be meaningless.

The thing that she saw when she finally arrived at the destination point was an outrageous disastrous scene that was hard to describe.

Over there, sure enough, there are double the number of the Goblin and the Orc than what was being reported. It is there, but they were all got annihilated.

(This is.....)

The Demi-humans were all uniformly broke on their knees, *bam* sitting down on the ground and dies as it is. There is no head on their corpse, they, all of them were — with both of their hands embracing "it" like they treasure "it".

(What, is this?)

In the deep forest where only a faint moonlight shone in feebly. Facing the large number of "Headless" Demi-humans that are scattered and sitting in a disorderly manner.

On each of that Demi-humans hands, lies ahead, which some of it looks like a little devil and some other of it looks like a pig where all

of that head opening their eyes widely, scowling at the empty skies.

When she thought about the countless Demi-humans that were beheaded so far, *shudder* even Mercione back turned cold. That was how bizarre the spectacle is.

(Was this the work of the Dragon Man (Re-Drag)? But, the meaning of killing their own soldier is.....? Furthermore, this way of death, by what means the culprit.....)

Fwoosh Hearing a sound from the front, Mercione sharply come to her senses.

She draws her sword, erasing her presence and then advanced while discreetly paying attention. Before long, at the place where you can see by peeking from the opening of many trees, there lies the answer to the mysteries.

—There was one youth, on that place.

His whole body, from head to toe, is completely black, and his stature is not so high. He isn't wearing a decent defensive armament,

and his weapon is just the sword that he placed on his lower back. A same black color muffler covering the bottom-half of his face, from his chest you can see a webbed innerwear. It was as if his appearance looks like a thief.

Right now, the Youth is being surrounded by three Demi-humans.

Two Goblins and one Orc..... Probably, they are the last remaining soldier of the enemy troops. With a sword or an ax on their hand, bit-by-bit they shorten the distance, intending to throw themselves to the youth at any time.

(Not good)

Stepping forward their feet faster than Mercione, the Demi-humans simultaneously kicked the ground.

"GIGI!"

"BUGOGO!"

Unanimously, firing a roar which cannot be called a word, they unleash an attack entrusting it to their stout arm toward the youth. A great violence that will smash the bone if it were to be received directly, assaulting the prey from three directions.

But, the opponent is keen and nimble far surpassed their expectations.

swift The black youth skillfully avoided the approaching giant who let out a roar. He slips through the stormy slashing attack with an irregular footwork, and in the blink of an eye he escaped from the encirclement.

.....During that time, *clink* Mercione heard a small sound from that black youth scabbard.

(The sword, was pulled out?)

Though there was no evidence, that was what Mercione thought intuitively. Just now, the Youth must have been drawing his sword

once—and then, at the next moment that guess became real.

Together with bellowing out a strange voice, the Demi-humans intended to approach the Youth, at that time.

roll

The three's head, tumbled down from their body.

Too fast, too vivid, it was the flash sword of swiftness. It was a fearsome exquisite skill that's not even possible to be checked visually.

She thinks, it's likely that even the Demi-humans didn't know what had happened. Unaware that they had been cut and when they want to continue the fight, *roll* suddenly, their view slanted and before their eyes the ground became closer, she was sure that they must be surprised by it.

The three people throw their weapon away, and immediately catch their own head. Immediately following that action, understanding what this situation means by their head and body, without any power they broke into their knee just like that, and *bam* they sit on the ground and their movement has ceased.

A little while later, some fresh blood gushing out from the slitted neck as if it's just remembered that it needs to bleed, even that come to stop shortly after.

To embrace your own head, it was a bizarre corpse completion.

(Don't tell me that the other Demi-humans are also.....)

It was an erratic sword skill. The angle, strength, and velocity of the slashing attack, if it's lacking any of those, that abnormal corpse wouldn't come into existence.

Was this mean that youth manages to do that improbable feat against this many number of them? Furthermore against the Demi-humans who own physical strength several times that of human without making any single mistake? —

(Even me, if I were to have a skill like this person)

'I want to talk to him' was what Mercione genuinely think.

How was he able acquiring a strength to this extend? How many extremely dangerous places he got through? Is he accepting a disciple?Her heart is throbbing with such inexhaustible curiosity that reside in it.

Slowly, the Youth turned around toward Mercione who making a gaze shrouded with aspiration at him. It appears that he notices her.

He fixed his eyes on silence toward here for a while, and suddenly, *pin* he raised his index finger, and thrust it toward Mercione.

"A sneak attack won't get through on a <Shinobi>"

"Huh.....?"

She unintentionally feels daunted toward the youth voice that filled with thirst for blood. If he was to consider her as an enemy, then it's necessary for her to straighten the misunderstanding immediately.

This youth, without a doubt a human. Since he killed the Demi-humans, at least he shouldn't be an enemy.

If it's like that, then there is no reason for him to fight her. Well, if he is a human then..... He should be an existence that she can cooperate with to defeat the Re-drag Tribe who reigning over this continent.

"U, ummm....."

As soon as she timidly called out to him, *kurukuru* the Youth fingertip was drawing an arc. When you watch it carefully, it seemed to write a character on the air.

"—《REISEN SENGEKI》"

T\N: Lightning Hermit Rotation Lance - indra13

whisper The Youth murmur and the time Mercione reflexively turned around when she felt a thirst for blood from her back was happening almost at the same time.

On her back, precisely at this time, there was a Goblin that swings

down its weapon toward Mercione.



It's likely that the Goblin is at the Commanding Office class. Its physique was one size larger than normal Goblin, both of its arms were thick like a log. An enormous club which was a specialized weapon of its headless comrade can be seen on its hands.

A regretful mistake. There was a survivor that still—

Just before that kind of thought ended. The enemy was struck by lightning.

“!”

A roaring sound from the spiral shot of lightning that poured from the night sky and sewn the trees which grow thick and abundantly, going on and on.

The scampering of purple lightning like it coiling itself to the enemies, clearly it was artificially generated.

The Goblin, who directly became the food of that bolt of lightning, its whole body is suddenly burned to black and then *busubusu* immediately crumbled down while a smoke raised from it.

T/N: sfx for something that burned and letting out a smoke - indra13

“Thu, Raigeki Mahou(Thunder Bolt).....!”

Rising her admiration, she carefully observes him once again.

Magic. One's own ability to make a supernatural phenomenon, a miracle that by no means a man should be able to handle..... For there to be a human that able to handle it, Mercione was amazed, bewildered, and shaken by that fact.



(Perhaps, this person is the same as me.....)

No, she feels that she is wrong. She doesn't feel <The Presence of Dragon> from him at all.

If that's the case, then there is no way that he is the same kind as Mercione much less a Re-Drag itself. It is hard to believe, but, this person is — Despite having a human body, he is endowed with a magical ability!

Her head adjustment can't keep up with the unprecedented situation. However, the things that occurred in front of her eyes can't be doubted is the truth.

And, right now, such reasoning is not the important one. He defeats the Demi-humans and the result of that is the village crisis was prevented by him..... it's that truth where she must focus on more than anything.

The Youth is still, at the same place, standing without moving like a shadow. But, before long, *stagger* he began to sway right and left, *flop* and finally he leans forward and started to collapse.

"Ah"

She rushes up in a hurry, and then she helps raise the Youth body with her hands. When she lowers the muffler sheepishly to examine him, just as she thought that the Youth is not much different than herself, he was a young lad.

"Are you alright? Are there any injury on....."

When she tries to ask him, the Youth weakly opened his eyes. He, with a lifeless, hollow eyes, and hoarse voice answered, "Water.....".

T/N: I think "food" will be better - indra13

Immediately, she takes out a portable flask* on her waist belt, and present it to the Youth. It was correct for her to bring it with her for caution's sake.

T/N: Because canteen, water bottle and thermos are too hi-tech - indra13

"There is nothing else but this for now"

"I'm indebted, to you....."

He expressed an unusual thanks*, then the Youth instantly drank the flask that he received. It appears that it's not about he received an injury.

T/N: MC said "Katajikenai", instead of "Arigatou" or "Sankyu" - indra13

"Huff....."

"You've saved me sometimes ago*. Um, Just who are"

T/N: I want to use "Thanks for earlier" but her chara is not like that so..... - indra13

"Food....."

T/N: Yup, now this is what I mean LOL - indra13

"Huh?"

"If you can, the one that easier to digest....."

"There is no portable food on me."

Surprisingly, he was a shameless Youth.

"Even if it's a thing that somewhat..... hard to digest....."

"I really don't possess any food."

"....."

"I beg your pardon."

When he hears Mercione answer, the Youth said, "It's inevitable", collapse right after that he became unconscious. He jolted, but growl only the faint sound of his stomach that came from him.

"I'm troubled....."

In any case, she could not leave him as it is. She can say with confidence that this Youth is absurdly talented, moreover, he even has the skill to freely use magic. Taking him back with her, and then explain the situation to him, so that she able to ask him to become the strength to save the village.

Though she didn't know what kind of person he is, the village right now in need of as many as possible able to fight hands. For her to be able to meet with him in here by chance is a heaven send good fortune was what she believe.

"Surely, he is a good person right? Since he helped me."

She muttered so in order to persuade herself as Mercione lift up the Youth shoulder and begun to walk.

Inside the Deep Forest.

The innumerable corpse that embrace a freshly severed head were seeing off the two people who leaving.

キャラクターデザイン2稿
(前髪ぱっつん姫騎士 ver)



メルシオーネ
表情集



メルシオーネ
Mercione

各地を渡り歩き、竜人族の支配に抵抗している少女剣士。
優れた剣腕を持ち、レジスタンスの間では「剣聖女」と呼ばれている。

キャラクター
ラフ集

CHARACTER
ROUGH